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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

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HAVE THE TIMES MAILED TO YOU.

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MONDAY, AUGUST 19, 1907.

Curing the Surplus.

A surplus of \$65,000,000 is indicated by present Treasury receipts. Three ways are suggested by the New York Times for withdrawing that money from the vaults and putting it out among the people. They are:

By legislation reducing either tariff duties or internal revenue taxes.

By putting Government money in national banks.

By buying Government bonds in open market, thus reducing the surplus and the debt at the same time. Secretary Cortelyou can adopt either or both of the two last means without legislation. If he does, he will merely continue the problem. Money will pour in at the bung while he lets it dribble through the spigot. The real cure is beyond him. It rests with the people. Once the voters see it, there will be an end of protecting infant industries, which monopolize world markets by selling cheaper abroad than they do at home.

To Exclude or Not?

Automobiles in various parts of the land are watching with interest the battle royal now going on in the tight little isle of Nantucket as to the legal right of the selectmen to exclude automobiles from their fair domain. It seems that the regulations of the rulers of Nantucket as to the "chuff carts" have been protested by summer residents and that these protests have reached the State highway commissioners. Entirely oblivious of what might be decided by the last named, the selectmen give out the ukase that they will order the arrest of anybody caught operating one of these "inventions of the devil" on the sacred soil of their island. The next step rests with some gentleman sufficiently courageous to offer himself as a temporary sacrifice to bring about a final decision in the high courts.

This sort of ban upon automobiles is not peculiar to Nantucket alone. The island of Mt. Desert is passing through a similar series of quakes over the matter, and only a few days ago a man from the mainland who had the temerity to drive his machine across the bridge at Trenton was seized, haled into court, and fined the momentous sum of \$1. His appeal is already in process of making, and Bar Harborites are agog over what the result will be.

To a lay mind it would seem the judiciary must find that towns have no right to exclude peaceable and law-abiding men from their borders, no matter if they do enter in touring cars or roadsters. At any rate, at this period of the world's development, it seems a senseless thing to bar out machines that, while they are sometimes instruments of danger and discomfort in the hands of irresponsible persons, are for the most part well ordered and praiseworthy contrivances.

Art—In Paris and Here.

Whatever may be said of the political and economic policies of the Radical ministries that have governed France in recent years, they have labored sincerely and effectively for the bettering of all the artistic institutions that are under the care of the State. To them soon the rest of the world will owe the transfer of the pictures that are now huddled in the Luxembourg to the great building which used to be the priestly seminary of St. Sulpice, and where the present collections of the Luxembourg are to be kept. The nucleus of a gallery that shall represent largely the arts of painting and sculpture of our time in other countries as well as in France.

Even sooner, these Radical governments have removed the ministerial offices that now keep the museum of the Louvre in perpetual danger of fire and perpetually restricted space. The ministries are to go into the former ecclesiastical buildings back of the Invalides, and the Louvre is to be a museum, and nothing else. Mr. Briand, the minister of the fine arts, has undertaken the reform of the opera, and he and his predecessors have steadily fostered the liberal and innovating policy of Mr. Carre at the Opera-Comique.

Overseas comes this showing of a government's power to serve the arts without taking them out of the hands of the artists. The whole story is not told in that paragraph—of ossified tradition routed from the conservatory, of new music fostered, and old music interpreted instead of being literally rendered, of twenty smaller matters all important to literature, architecture, painting, sculpture, or music. But

it is enough to show how far behind we are in this country and in Washington.

Here stone-cutting firms are permitted to design permanent monuments. Here stand effigies in bronze, dull to the degree of somnolence, plain to the degree of ugliness, unwarranted by anything save the personal pull which procured the commission. Here we have not even a commission to prevent further error in future. If Washington alone were once to set out hot-foot to get such a commission, it would not need support from the rest of the country, but the good would be felt in every township in the land.

Murderous America.

For every seventy murders committed in the United States there is one conviction. One conviction, and no more.

For every 1,000,000 inhabitants in the United States there are five times as many murders as in Australia, eight times as many as in Japan, ten times as many as in Canada, fourteen times as many as in England and Wales, and about twenty-five times as many as in Germany. Italy alone, in all Europe, has ever shown a worse record than America. Mexico alone now stands lower in the scale. And America is the one country of the world where in the proportion of murderers to the million of population is increasing.

The two situations are undoubtedly retroactive. Cause and effect unquestionably lie between the acquittal of sixty-nine murderers out of every seventy, and the advance in the number of capital crimes from 1,508 in 1885 to 8,482 in 1904. If, of the 1,508 guilty beyond reasonable doubt in the year first named, only 108 were convicted, it is surprising that of the 8,482 guilty in the later year only 116 were so found?

These figures tell their own story of frustrated justice. The media for averting deserved punishment are many. The ingenuity of corrupt lawyers, a mistaken sense of duty to guilty clients on the part of honest lawyers, long delay through unnecessary and empty appeals, the cry of insanity, the "unwritten" law in a court which takes cognizance of written law only, and now "dementia Americana," are among the aids extended murderers taken red-handed.

President Roosevelt—it is said he did so at the instance of Secretary Taft—has urged Congress to correct this situation and the larger one of delayed justice in other causes by abolishing unnecessary appeals. That reform is needed, urgently needed. But it will not cure the great evil represented in our country's amazing irresponsibility as to human life. Only a change of attitude on the part of the bar, a determination on the part of the bench expressed in action, and an awakened public conscience can do that.

We hope neither Mr. Thompson-Seton nor Dr. Long will mix into that story of the mother cat who rescued her kittens from a fire in New York Sunday. We'd really like to know whether it occurred or not.

The London Gentleman asks: "Why are men better looking than women?" The gentle editor must have read the story of Dr. Franklin's query about the fish in the globe.

Ex-Secretary Shaw is "optimistic" about business. He's got to be. Isn't he in it?

"Taft is to be the go-between in the trouble between Panama and Colombia." If so, he'll put the combatants out of range.

War balloons continue to bump the peace castles in the air.

THE HOURS.

The alluring hour of day is at the dawn, When skies are flushed and incense fills the air.

Thrillings of joy and mystery are there, And hope that of life's very joy is born. The maddest hour is when the ripened moon

Bursts into glory, and each heart-throb tells Tale of man's doing. Pride hath come and boon

Of earth's sweetest triumphs. Happy he who dwells

Calm in the midday zenith of his power; Crowned, aye, and filled with fullness of delight;

Yet saintly eve hath for its blessed dower

Rest and repose. The silent hour of night

Soft to our ear its whispered summons brings—

Soft o'er our souls enfolds its gentle wings.

—Lurana W. Sheldon

LAST MEMBER OF FAMILY

WILL BE BURIED TODAY

Funeral services for Miss Charlotte Meldrum Smith, who died last Saturday at the home of her brother-in-law, Col. R. J. Bright, of 238 Maryland avenue northeast, after several weeks' illness, will be held this afternoon at 3:30. The interment will be in Rock Creek cemetery.

Because he saw all of his money disappearing as the result of what he claims was a pair of crooked dice, Robert attempted to adopt the simple policy of putting his antagonist, Roger Butler, out of commission with a pen-knife. In the hope of regaining his lost fortune, he will be with the warden of the jail for the next four months.

WANTED INFORMATION.

The Magistrate—Are you guilty or not?

The Prisoner—Well, your honor, I think I am; but I'd like to be tried, to make sure—Harper's Weekly.

Familiar Faces Missing, Calls Police Court Joke

Old-Timer, Arraigned "the Morning After," Does Not Recognize Jefferson Market, Because of Night Session Clean-Up.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—Patrick Dolan, laborer, also still somewhat intoxicated, sat alone on the prisoners' bench at

a motley crew made any seat uncomfortable. Plain cases of toying with the cup that wakes the most dormant conscience, women from the primrose path, and those others that more hunger had its grip upon were usually there, crowding for space till they learned their several fates.

But Dolan, glancing around the room, fancied there had been some mistake. Bridge Officer Foley was not on the bench. A solitary small boy sat on one of the spectators' benches. There were a few others there, but Dolan saw but one and grew suspicious.

The New Broom.

It happened that he didn't know that Jefferson Market had had an all night session and that nearly everybody worth while was taking a day off.

It was apparently the old story of the new broom making a clean sweep. Every policeman who had anything to do except to arrest disorderly women had gone out to make a few arrests and had made it. The result was that there was nothing to do in the morning. Six

prisoners in "the box" when the court opened and only thirteen up to 11 o'clock. All this, merely in passing, just to show what Dolan did not know.

But though he didn't know these things he knew his rights.

"I demand," he said, "that I be taken before a magistrate in a properly organized court. This may seem amusing to the police, but I, as an American citizen, want my rights. I suppose this is that third degree we read about, but it won't go with me."

The court attendants, such as had thought it worth while to come around at all, yawned wearily.

Magistrate Walsh named the usual fine, and Dolan, not having the cash in hand, was led away.

As he went he looked around the empty court room and smiled satirically.

"A fine joke," he repeated, "but, all the same, I think you policemen have a rudimentary sense of humor."

He then turned and walked out.

"Doesn't seem the same place."

try as he would he could not "get into the picture," as the men on the Rialto have said.

Heretofore when he had been there seats were at a premium; furthermore,

With his own mother acting as the prosecuting witness, Thomas Moran was arraigned before Judge Mulwony this morning on the charge of stealing an ax valued at \$1.

Old, gray and bent, his mother, Mrs. Julia Moran, took the stand and related a pitiful tale of maternal love wasted upon an unworthy object.

"It's not for his harm that I ask to have him locked up," she said, with tears in her eyes, "but because I think it may save him. I have three sons and there's not one I love more than Tom, but he must be stopped from drinking."

"When he's sober, he's as good as gold, but when he drinks he becomes another man. He fights with his

brothers, sells the clothes from off his back to buy drink, and curses me."

With the eloquent pleading of a mother she begged that the court might sentence him to prison as often as you can, to regain his sobriety and then release him.

Moran, his eyes bleared, with a smile upon his face, informed the court that he guessed he "might as well go as me."

"For your mother's sake," said Judge Mulwony, "I will only hold you until you are capable of taking care of yourself."

"Madam," his honor continued turning to the woman, "go to see your son at the workhouse as often as you can. You may be able to save him from drink yet."

"O help me God," replied the old woman gently as she turned away.

The funeral services will be held at the family residence on Tuesday at 5 o'clock p. m., and interment will be in Rock Creek cemetery. He was a member of George G. Meade Post, G. A. R., which will take part in the ceremonies. The pallbearers will be selected from his associates in the office and G. A. R.

On May 2, 1876, he was married to Miss Alice C. Fague, daughter of the late Solomon J. Fague, of this city, with a son, Dr. Charles F. Sterne, and a daughter, Miss Margaret Sterne, survive him.

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Uniformity in the various systems of stenography in use in Germany is now being attempted, according to a report submitted to the State Department by Consul Thomas H. Norton from Chemnitz.

In January, 1907, at a congress of German stenographers, a committee of representatives of the different schools of shorthand was appointed to formulate a project for a uniform system. Their report will probably be presented next month.

The governments of several of the German federated states have united in an effort to secure uniformity in the use of the leading German shorthand system—the Gabelberger—as far as instruction in the public schools is concerned.

These governments include Bavaria, Saxony, Oldenburg, Saxe-Weimar, and Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and represent one-third of the population of Germany. A few weeks since these governments adopted as the standard authority and text-book for school use the System-Gründe, issued by the Deutscher Stenographenbund Gabelberger.

Henceforth no variations from this standard are to be allowed in school practice, unless they have previously been accepted unanimously by the five governments in question. A dozen alterations in the standards, the examination of the same, and the final decision on their merits.

No changes can be made except by unanimous action of the five states.

MISSING GIRL FOUND, IS RESTORED TO AUNT

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—Florence Kemble, twelve years old, missing from her home in Montclair, N. J., and reported to have been kidnapped, was found today in New York and returned to her aunt, Mrs. W. F. Swinney, of Montclair.

The child had been at the home of James Hartnett, at 389 West Twenty-seventh street, since her mysterious disappearance.

Little Florence had been staying in Cortright, N. Y., and was placed on the train on Saturday to go to Montclair. Instead of going there, she left the train at Weehawken and did not discover her mistake until it was too late to catch a train.

Mrs. Hartnett, who was at the station, told her to come to her home in West Twenty-seventh street, thinking the child would not be safe alone in the railroad station.

TOO SUSPICIOUS.

"Me father," said Mrs. Murphy, "always gets up when a lady enters the room."

"The old man is too suspicious," Mr. Murphy grunted. "I never seen the woman yet that 'ud be mane enough to hit ye when ye was sittin' down."

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE HAGUE, Aug. 19.—The American proposal for the establishment of a permanent court at The Hague, with judges whose terms of appointment shall cover twelve years, is growing in favor. Besides the eight great powers having one representative each, every nation represented at The Hague will be fairly represented at the court. The project says:

"We must insist that no distinction be made between the states of Europe and those of the American continent, possessing approximately the same qualifications regarding population, industries, and commerce."

PRESIDENT SETS SAIL TO GO TO PROVINCETOWN

OYSTER BAY, Aug. 19.—The summer capital was today transferred to the Government yacht Mayflower, as President Roosevelt started for Provincetown to take part in the celebration of the centennial of the Pilgrims.

The President sailed at 10 o'clock this morning. The wind and weather permitting, he will reach Provincetown at 10:45 o'clock Tuesday morning, and will review a fleet of eight warships before landing.

The return trip will begin directly after the shore celebration is finished and the President will reach Oyster Bay some Tuesday morning.

Secretary Loeb did not accompany the President on the trip. The secretary stays at home to keep house and have the oil can ready for troubled waters.

BUT IT'S NOT WATER.

Yeast—If it was not for irrigation I don't suppose we would have heard so much about California.

Crimsonbeak—That's right. And the same thing may be said of Milwaukee.

—Yonkers Statesman.

Foreign Representatives at Atlanta Meeting to Be Given Trip.

New England Plans to Be Well Represented at Conference.

BOSTON, Aug. 19.—New England cotton manufacturers plan to be well represented at the international conference of manufacturers, spinners and cotton growers, to be held in Atlanta in October. More than a hundred European manufacturers and spinners have already signified their intention to attend.

In order that the European visitors may know more about the section of the United States which produces the bulk of the raw cotton used in the world, a nineteen-day trip in the South is being planned for them. They will be joined in New York by a party of American manufacturers and, traveling by special train, will visit the cotton manufacturing centers and the cotton-growing districts. They will be shown plantations at the picking season, and see the cotton taken from the field, ginned, baled, compressed, and started on its way to market and mill.

The South has climatic conditions for the growing of cotton unlike any other part of the world. It has been said that "until a revolution occurs in the meteorological constitution of the earth, the South will maintain the leadership."

LINGERING ILLNESS KILLS W. H. STERNE

G. A. R. Will Participate in Funeral Services Tomorrow Afternoon.

William H. Sterne, of the United States Treasury's office, died at his apartment in the Porter apartment house, Fifteenth and U streets northwest, at 2:30 o'clock this morning, after a lingering illness.

Mr. Sterne was born in Philadelphia, Pa., sixty-three years ago, his father being employed up to the time of his death, in the early 80's, in the Philadelphia postoffice. The dead man served throughout the civil war as a hospital steward of the Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry. After the war he was for a time in the Surgeon General's office, and in 1872 was transferred to the United States Treasury's office, where he remained until his death, having advanced to the position of assistant bookkeeper, and enjoying the respect of his superiors.

On May 2, 1876, he was married to Miss Alice C. Fague, daughter of the late Solomon J. Fague, of this city, with a son, Dr. Charles F. Sterne, and a daughter, Miss Margaret Sterne, survive him.

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CAVALRYMAN DIES OF YELLOW FEVER

The third death from yellow fever in the ranks of the United States army in Cuba has occurred, Private Robert Wallace, of the Fifteenth Cavalry, stationed at Cienfuegos, being the latest victim.

This information was conveyed to the War Department today in a cablegram from Colonel Taylor, chief surgeon of the army of Cuban pacification, stationed at Marianao. Two cablegrams came in today from Colonel Taylor, one dated yesterday and the other today. In yesterday's report he announced one new case of yellow fever at Cienfuegos, which developed in a patient who was taken ill on the 15th of the month. Five of the soldiers who were taken with the malady were practically well, he stated, and all the others were doing well. There were no new cases in the military command Saturday, he stated. Altogether, there were ten cases under treatment, there being also one new case in the city of Cienfuegos.

Colonel Taylor also reported the death yesterday of Private John Allison, of the Fifteenth Cavalry, stationed at Cienfuegos, of pneumonia, which followed an attack of typhoid fever.

SCIENTIFIC.

A scientist estimates that the sun's heat will last for 50,000,000 years longer. What a long time it will take to prove that he doesn't know anything about it—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE STER SPANGLED BANNER.

PROGRAM.

March....."Dolly Madison".....Wilmarth

Overture....."Past and Present".....Suppe

Waltz....."Blue Danube".....Strauss

Selection....."Dolly Varden".....Edwards

Reverie....."Apple Blossoms".....Roberts

Medley....."Southern Skies".....Ascher-Mahl

Russian Mazurka....."La Czarine".....Ganne

Popular Medley....."1907".....Francis and Day

Introducing "Hello! It's a Different Girl Again." "I've Told Missus All About Him." "By the Side of the Zuyder Zee." "Poor John." "Is Your Mother in, Molly Malone?" "Whisper, and I Shall Hear." "Any Old Time, at All." "Toorai-oorai-ay," and "My Irish Rosie."

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Science of Winning On Races Not Exact

System Invented by New York Concern Didn't Always Pan Out, and So the Post-office Department Interfered.

"It is no longer the question 'Can I win?' but 'How much shall I win?'"

It was the above alluring headline on an attractive advertisement in a New York sporting paper that caused the officials of the Postoffice Department to make an investigation that has resulted in the undoing of certain purveyors of "crotch" information on sure-shot propositions for the sporting fraternity.

Acting Postmaster General Lawshe has caused to be issued a fraud order denying the use of the United States mails to the firm of M. G. Morrison & Co., and "Morrison's Scientific Notes," located at 47 West Forty-second street, and at various other addresses in New York city.

The department's investigation disclosed the fact that the above named business was being conducted by Jule Cahn, who was represented at the hearings by the firm of Thurston & Brown, and Simon Lyon, attorneys of this city. The attorneys were heard in oral discussion, after which the inspector was ordered to make an additional investigation. The result of the investigation and hearings was unfavorable to the company, however, and the fraud order was issued.

According to the advertisements in the

New York paper the company had a certain "scientific notes" method of determining the winners of horse races, and subscriptions were solicited to said information at the rate of \$15 per week.

It was claimed that \$10,000 had been paid for the scheme, which had been a net winner week after week for seventeen years at every meet in the United States and Canada in amounts from \$50,000 to \$85,000